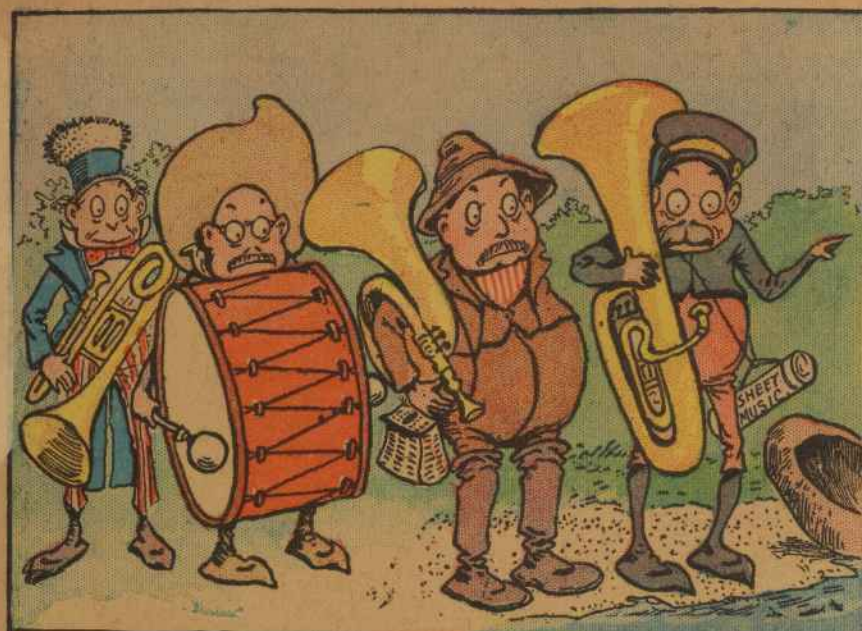


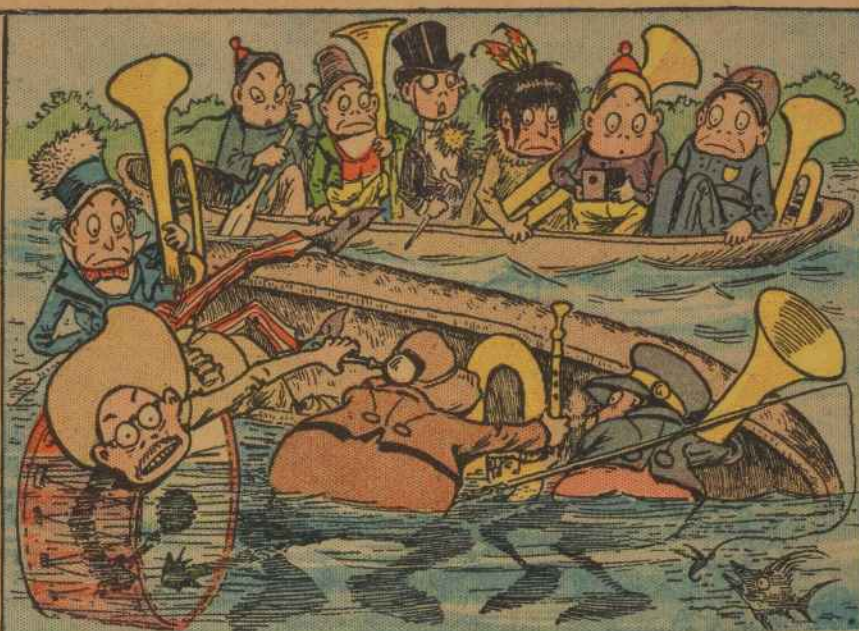
NEW YORK, SUNDAY, AUGUST 23, 1903.—BY THE NEW YORK HERALD COMPANY.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

THE BROWNIES IN THE PHILLIPPINES by PALMER COX



1 The Brownies heard a Romblon chief
Was noted for the great relief
That travelers found by his command
And so a serenade was planned



2 The trip was in some dug-outs made
That twice upset, and sport delayed



3 The horns got wet and lost their tone
And gave at best a gurgling drone.



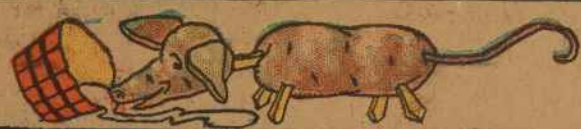
4 The chief, and other natives near,
For Brownie music had no ear,



5 And on their heads made bold to hail
Some sea-birds eggs both large and stale.



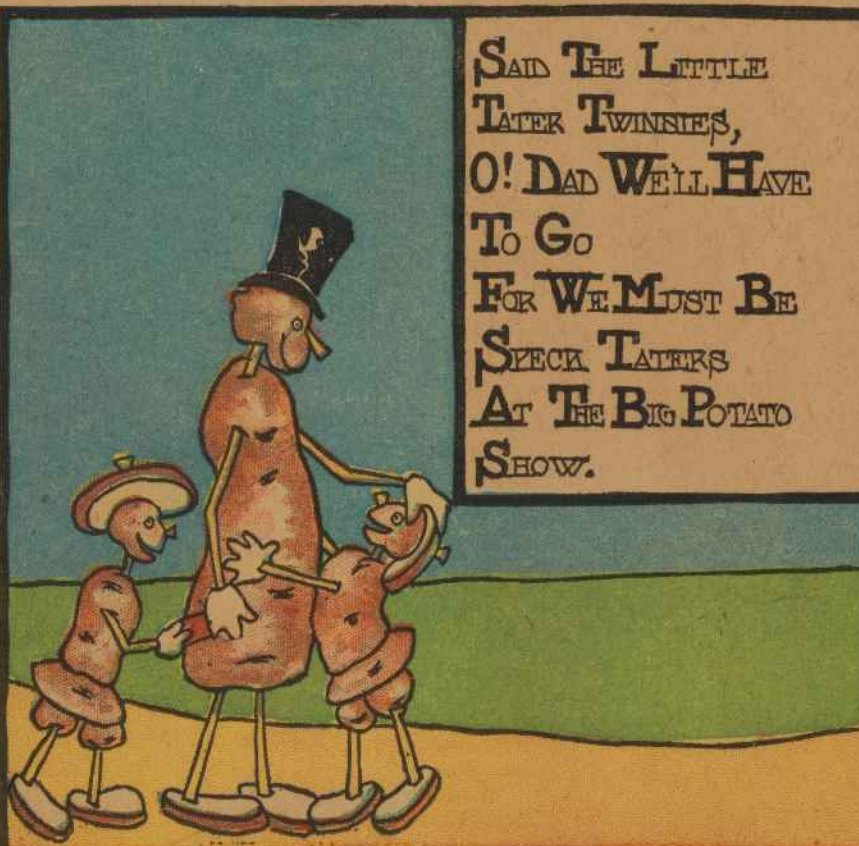
6 And rats and other things laid by
To make a wedding dinner pie.
And by the hint the Brownies knew
A serenade would hardly do.



SMALL POTATOES.



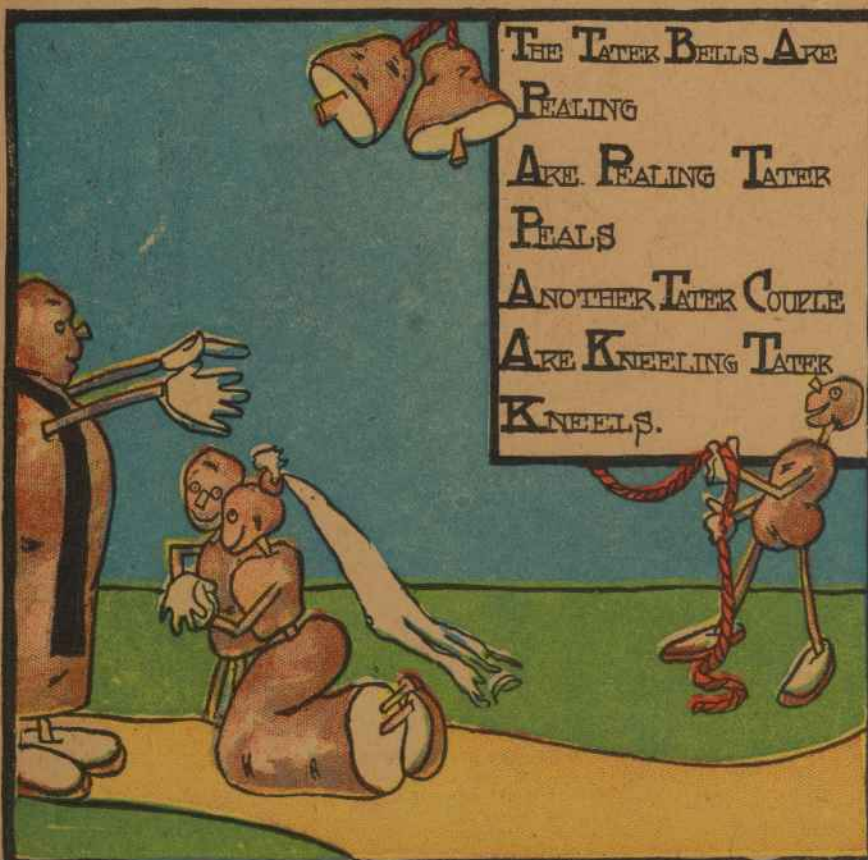
NOW A LATER CIRCUS
CAME TO TATER TOWN
T WAS POSTED ON
THE BOARDS
FOR MILES AND
MILES AROUND.



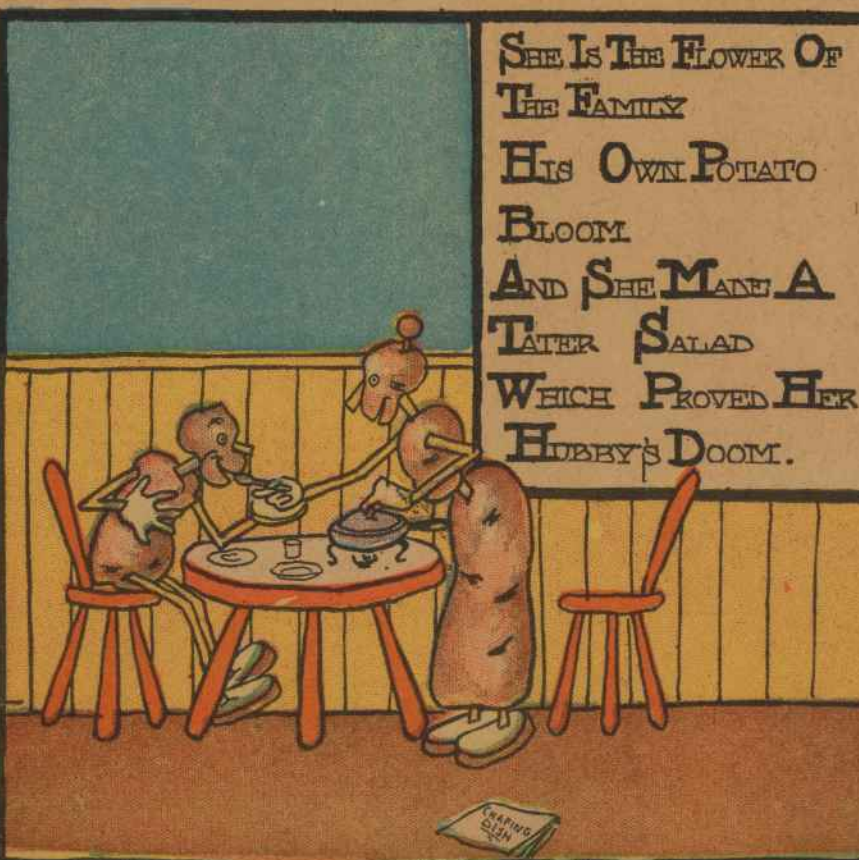
SAID THE LITTLE
TATER TWINSIES,
O! DAD WE'LL HAVE
TO GO
FOR WE MUST BE
SPECK TATERS
AT THE BIG POTATO
SHOW.



AND ALL THE TATER
DADDY SAID
WAS I GUESS YOU'LL
HAVE TO GO
FOR YOU ALWAYS WERE
SPOTT TATERS
I'VE TOLD YOUR MOTHER
SO.



THE TATER BELLS ARE
PEALING
ARE PEALING TATER
PEALS
ANOTHER TATER COUPLE
ARE KNEELING TATER
KNEELS.



SEE IS THE FLOWER OF
THE FAMILY
HIS OWN POTATO
BLOOM
AND SHE MADE A
TATER SALAD
WHICH PROVED HER
HUSBY'S DOOM.



WHEN THE TATER HURRY
DIED
THEY MADE HIM INTO LEAVEN
AND AT THE TATER WAKE
HE ROSE TO TATER
HEAVEN.

Mary G. Jones

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